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MUSIC LOST.

Somewhere along the doubtful years, In years of joy or years of pain.
My soul has marvelled while it heard A sound it never heard again.

Somewhere-perhaps in that strange lapse Of being, which, we dimly dream, Was somewhere in our heretofore, Divided Life's mysterious stream

In dreams I seem to hear again. But, waking, lose the melody, And wondering echoes of the tone

Porever haunt and follow me. My questioning heart looks searchingly In overy human, brother face; And eagerly in each new voice.

The long-lost class I seek to trace. Sometimes a meaning sweet and rare Rings through some half forgotten word, And hints the dear, exceeding joy, Waich thrilled from that diviner chord.

I ween that in that sound must lie The long sought aye, the wished for yes, interpreting fate's oracle,

answer of my life's long guess Enfolded in that subtle tone, I doem is bid the mystic key,

Which, reproduced, would bring again Life's discord back to harmony. In vain-pale Mamory strives in valu To roll away the mighty stone;

The faithful Past yields up his dead Unto the voice of God alone.

For harmonies it should have lent-A note from life's sweet tune is gone; O music sweet and infinite!

O measure beautiful and free! Strike up along the slambering chords That only sleep to drown of theel

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY R. II. BUCKINGHAM.

'This must be the house; the junction of two roads, and a brook in front of the banks covered with willows. This place meets the description exactly. Order the men to dismount with the exception of a couple of patrols on each road.'

The British were dressed in the blue and scarlet uniform of the British light horse, a corps that was formed after the landing of the English troops in New Jersey, as soon as horses could be obtained to mount the men. He was an officer of some rank evidently, and his carriage and demeanor was both haughty and aristocratic in the highest degree. Why nothe was the eldest son of a British Earl.

The house appears to be deserted, Col Hulcourt,' said his junior officer as he dis

'We will see. This way a dozen of you, he said to his men. 'Try the door yonder, if it is fastened break it open, and report if any is inside. If there should be, and they attempt to escape, shoot them down, but give them warning to surrender.'

The men advanced to the door, which they found to be fastened; and after demanding admission, they proceeded to break it open, which delayed them some time, for the door was a strong oaken one. This done they entered.

'Do you know the man by sight lieutenant?' asked Col. Hartcourt, while the men were busy ransacking the house.

'No sir, but there is a fellow I picked up on the road now in the rear, that knows it. He was now armed with proper auhim well."

'Order him in front.' The countryman had not a very prepos sessing countenance. There was a bold surliness and cruel expression of features

extremely displeasing.
'What is your name?' asked Col. Hartcourt, in his quick military manner.

'John Classen.' 'Do you know Peter Van Dyke?' 'Very well.'

'Is that his dwelling?' 'Yes-though since his mother's dead gleaming with satisfaction. and his sister's getting married, it is hard

to say where he keeps himself.' 'Does he bear the name of being a great favor the king in this neighborhood?

'Yes, from the Passaic to the Hacken sack, and thirty miles around. If I'd had my way he'd been hung long ago and his house burned over his head; he is the leader of every rebel gang from the army and points out to the honest farmer's homes who stand by their King, whose barns approached within the hearing of Van they plunder, and carry away the grain Dyke, when he halted with his troopers.

Why do you tell a bitter story about Has he ever injured you? 'Injured me? He and a parcel of robbers like himself, came one afternoon to

burn my house and hang me before the door which they would have done but for the timely arrival of a number of friendly neighbors, well armed, when they went off in double quick time."

'Does he not venture into New York sometimes in disguise?' inquired the Co-

'I've heard so. He was slippry from a boy up, and disguises himself any way .-He's a precious scamp, and you'll do a favor to this part of Jersey if you hang him as soon as you eatch him.'

This conversation had been held near a stone wall, on the other side of which was an old garden; but the trouble of the times had left it uncultivated, and the goosberries and current bushes had grown up rank and untrimmed, and the briers stretched over the walls, covering the ground from sight.

Under this and within ten feet of the Colonel and Classen, lay crouched the very man they were talking about. He had barely time to escape from the house and conceal himself upon the approach of the horsemen, whom he did not then sus-pect to be within ten miles of him.

Twice or thrice on hearing the base lies of Classen he was on the point of rising and confronting him; but a little reflection was left and he thought that was not the occasion to place his life in jeopardy, which he certainly would do, since the party of troops had come expressly to take him. 'Do you know with any certainty, Clas-

sen how long since Van Dyke has been seen in the neighborhood?' 'I have heard he was seen last night two miles from this, in a by-path through the wood coming in the direction of his

'That is the information I received, and I am determined to capture him sooner or later. If you point out his whereabouts,

or acrest him yourself, you shall have a re ward of fifty guineas." Classen was as avarieious and fond of money as he was wicked. Fifty guineas

was a large sum indeed, particularly in those days, when gold was rarely seen. 'I will eatch him, Colonel, before he is three days older; I know one of his

Why not take us there then? I would be of no use this time of day.

Besides he may not be there for a day or two, and I shall have to be cautious in looking out for him.'
Well, secure him and fifty guineas shall

be yours.'

Several of the soldiers now came from the house and stated that they had searched it from top to bottom, but could find no one, although from appearances some one had been there recently. The Colonel followed by Classen passed on to the house, while the fugitive lay quietly in his concealment.

It was a plain framed house of middle size, built partly of stone in the old Dutch style, and very comfortable within. There was but little furniture-a few table chairs and cooking utensils. The better part, Classen said, had been taken away on the occasion of Van Dyke's sister's marriage, a year before as her part.

'Here is a great coat, sir,' said one of the soldiers, 'that was found on the floor of the kitchen near the brick door. It must have been dropped in a hurry.'

'Feel if there are any papers in the pock ets,' said Col. Hartcourt.

'Yes sir, here is a bundle of 'em.' The Colonel took the package, looked at the subscription, broke the seal, and going to the window commenced reading them to himself, with a countenance of surprise

'So, so-here is a list of our troops,' and their numbers in and around the city. At Elizabethtown and Newark, one thousand. Gen. Clinton leaves for Charleston with five thousand.' Why these documents are indeed of importance. Who can play the spy so thoroughly in our camp. This is the most dangerous character to be abroad 'Men,' he said aloud 'and you Classen, search every hole, and see if any more pa-

pers can be found. Nothing could give Classen greater delight than this order. Curiosity and other reasons had long urged him to enter the house during Van Dyke's absence for that very purpose, but the dread that Dyke might return while he was thus engaged, had heretofore prevented him undertaking

thority and protected. What he found or discovered he did not report to Col. Hartcourt, but made the same reply as the soldiers, that nothing more of importance could be found.

Very well; we will now leave the place and return to quarters at Powle's Hook .-Hodgeson, place some dry wood in the middle of this room, and when I give the word apply the match.'

'What! Are you going to burn the wil-lows, Colonel?' said Classen, his face

'Yes I will burn the nest of this rebel carrian bird. It is well he is not within my reach-he would swing for it. One rebel and a dangerous man to those who such a fellow with his spying and finding out is of more injury to us than a regiment of rebels in an open field."

Little did the British commander imaginge the young man was then almost with in sound of his voice.

'To horse men all except Hodgeson.'-By this time with Classen, the Colonel had 'Now Hodgeson apply the match, mount

and fall in " It was with anguish Van Dyke heard this order from his hiding place. The mind for usefulness, as a Willows, as the farm house was called, had for the table—by stuffing.

been the birth place of his ancestors, and there he, had passed all his life. But what

could be do? Nothing. Presently a thick black smoke arose and burst from each door and window. This was followed by a brilliant flame that shot far into the sky, and the cracking of the well-seasoned timber, dry with a century preparation, could be heard a great dis-

'There will be one rebel shelter less tonight. It is a pity they were not all burned down; then the king would have more friends this side of the water. These rebels are like dogs, a good whipping makes them better natured. The house is nearly consumed, for the embers are beginning to fly before the evening breeze. By files, to the right face trot!'

'Fifty guineas, you say Colonel, if I take Van Dyke? asked Classen again. 'Yes fifty guineas.' 'Then I will leave you here and keep a

watch around. He may return here be fore a great while. Where shall you halt? 'At the Oaks, five miles off, and stop for an hour or two for a forage party. If anything should occur within that time you know where to find me.' The officer and

troops rode away. Classen lingered around, and gradually approached the building, which, with the exception of the brick wall, was a heap of

'So John Classen, you have glutted your vengeance upon me, and this is your work, viper, wretch!' Classen turned and beheld within six

feet of him, Van Dyke, leaning on his mustrembling as he spoke, "it was the British officer. You know I wouldn't injure you.

Speak not another word liar, or I shall forget myself and blow your brains out. 1 heard alf-you are to have fifty guineas for apprehending me. I am everything that is bad. I came to burn your house down, but fled when your friends approached .-Wretch, I saved your dwelling and your worthless carcass, and these ruins are my reward."

Peter, dear Peter,' Scoundrel, do not apply the word dear to me. It sounds worse than the hiss of a snake. Listen, John Classen the chief reason of your animosity to me is because Kate Wessels preferred my hand to yours. Thank God! she and her father are both safe from your persecution for they are now within the American lines. Now bear me: I spare you this time, for you are unarmed; but when next we meet, he it in town or village; forest or road, at wedding

or funeral, it is your life or mine. Go!' Classen waited for no second bidding, but disappeared in the direction taken by the soldiers, in double quick time, his hair standing on end for, like all other rogues, he was as cowardly as he was bad.

Van Dyke paused a moment, and thus pondered in his own mind-That scoundrel will bring some of those horsemen back for he will imagine that I may linger two or three hours around this old place. Yes, yes, I will after some twenty of our lads are prepared in ambush for them .-Fifty guineas will draw Classen any where, coward as he is, especially when

backed by the red coats.' It was not long before Van Dyke returned with his party, whom he gathered by a signal; and as night had fallen, they took their stations amid the willows by the banks of the brook, where they could remain unperceived. For the space of an hour all was still, when the distant tramp

of horses was heard on the road. 'Here they come,' said Van Dyke .-Each choose his man, but leave Classen to me; you will give the word when to

In a short time the horsemen rode up by the willows, and true enough they were red coats, headed by a Lieutenant, with

'Fire!' shouted Van Dyke. So sudden and deadly was the aim, that not more than half a dozen remained in their saddles, and they wheeled and their horses fled as quick as possible. Van Dyke had intentionally aimed at the horse with his rider. To secure Classen was the work of a moment.

'Now, laus, bring out the rope and throw it over that willow branch. We have alarmed the enemy and he will be down up-

'Mercy! mercy!' cried Classen. All is in vain. The noose was slipped over his head, they strung him up, and there he was left a corpse. The burning of the Willows had been avenged.

BE GAY .- A little mirth mixes well with both business and philanthropy .-How stupid life, both in labor and in leisure, would be without the gaiety within us, which responds to the cheerless and beauty around us. Nay, its main currents run all the deeper, as well as fresher and purer, for the light rills that laughing and flashing, flow into them. The rivers would stagnate into pools, if the rivulets ceased their play. Philosophers and men of business save their souls alive, and keep their intellect fresh and healthy by ming ling mirthfulness of youth with the sober ness;-and even fun and philanthropy are often found in the same character.

The true secret of instruction lies in provoking to thought-in stimulating to investigation, and not in preparing a mind for usefulness, as a goose is prepared

The Student of Upsala.

In the University of Upsafa, in Sweden, lived a young student a lonely youth, with a great love for studies, without means of pursuing them. He was poor and without connections. Still be studied, living in great poverty, but keeping up a cheerful heart, and trying no to look at the future. which looked so grimly at him. His good humor and good qualities made him beloved by his comrades. Once upon a time he was standing with some of them in the great square of Upsala, when the attention of the young man was arrested by a young, legant lady, who, at the side of an elderly one, walked slowly over the place. It was the daughter of the Governor of Up sala, living in the city, and the lady with her was her governess. She was generally known for gentleness of character, and was looked upon with admiration by the students. As the young men stood gazing at her, as she passed on like a graceful ision, one of them exclaimed:

Well it would be worth something to ave a kiss from such a mouth."

The poor student, the hero of our story, who was looking intently upon that pure and angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspir-

·Well, Ithink I could have it." 'What!' cried his friends in a chorus, are you crazy? do you know her?" 'Not at all,' he answered, but I think she would kiss me now, if I were to go

and ask her.' 'What!' in this place, before all our

'In this place before your eyes.' Freely? Freely. 'Well, if she will give your kiss in that

manner, I will give you a thousand dol-lars!' exclaimed one of the party.

'And I!' and I!' exclaimed three or four others, for so it happened that several rich young men were in the group, and bets ran high on so improbable an event, and the challenge was made and received

in less time than we take to relate it. Our hero (my authority does not tell me whether he was handsome or plain; I have peculiar ideas for believing he was rather plain but singularly good looking at the same time) -our hero walked off to

the young lady and said: 'Mein fraulin, my fortune is in your

She looked at him with astonish ment, bu acrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspirations, and related simply and truly what had just passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively and when he ceased to speak, she said

blushing, but with great sweetness: 'If by so little a thing so much can be effected, it would be foolishness for me to refuse your request,' and she kissed the young man puplicly in the open square. Next day the student was sent for by th Governor. He wanted to see the young man who had dared to seek a kiss from hi daughter in such a way, and whom she had consented to kiss so. He received him with a scrutinizing brow, but after an hour's conversation was so pleased with him, that he invited him to dine at his ta-

ble during his studies at Upsala. Our young friend now pursued his stud ies in a manner which made him soon regarded as the most promising scholar at the University. Three years were not passed after the day of the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give a second one to the daughter of the Governor,

as his intended bride. He become, later, one of the greatest cholars in Sweden, as much respected for his learning as for his character. His works will endure forever among the works of science; and from this happy union sprang a family well known in Sweeden at the present day, and whose wealth of fortune and position in society are regarded as small things compared with its wealth of goodness and love.

Removal of Gov. Reeder,

Once again has this misserable adminis tration bowed to the behests of its Southern masters. Governor Reeder has been removed from the office of Governor of Kansas, and John L. Dawson has been appointed in his place. Reeder yielded almost every thing to Slavery, but because he did yield the last lingering shred of Manhood and of right he fell under the ban of proscription. The insatiable character of the prop gandi is here set forth. Atchison and Stringfellow, with the Missourian ruffians, must rule, or ruin every man that offers the shadow of resistance to their ubiquitous schemes. Could anything have been wanting to increase the indignation already burning in the minds of the people of the North, they now have it .-Pierce is only the President of the South His waking thoughts and his midnight dreams are for the South; he thinks only of the South; he acts only for the South. The very fact of his having been born in the North must be a burden upon his soul. Dough FACE is written upon his forehead, and it does not require the eyes of imagination to read the placard "For SALE," hanging to the backs of all his Northern followers. The righteous indiguation of the North is now made complete. The President of the United States has succumbed, that Atchison, the drunken leader of men worse than pirates, might succeed in fastening Slavery upon the people of Kanzas, against their will. Let the people ponder well this last infamous act of an infamous Administration - Scioto Gazette.

Funny Scene on a N. Y. Ferry Bout

The ferry boat between New York and Jersey city last week was the theatre of an occurrence not very often witnessed under the circumstances. On Friday at noon, the day being particularly pleasant, and the lady passengers, which by the way comprised only about a dozen, were seated upon the benches enjoying the scenery .retty soon a shout was heard.

"Mien Cot! Mien Cot! vife ish going

be sehick." Instanter the ladies all rushed into the ladies cabin, and sure enough, there sat a florid specimen of a Sweedish woman enwith great patience. The husband was soon turned out of the cabin by the ladies, one of whom best water and in the ladies, increasing the traduction with principle and my administration? How came you to be mustered under the lead of the Wises, and the Cushone of whom kept watch at the door, while the others made preparations to receive the expected stranger. Of course we cannot enter into the details of this subject, for we were on the outside observing to take such men to your bosom and confithe husband, who begged lustily for ad-

"Oh mien Cot!" he shouted through the door. "Keep a stiff upper lip, Katrian: ton't be schairt. Oh mien Cot!" and he danced around the deck in a perfect fever of excitement.

It was imposible to quiet him, until in a few minutes, one of the ladies informed him though without granting him admisson, that "it was all over."

"Ish it a poy or gal?" he shouted.
"It is a girl," said the lady sentinel, auxious for a little amusement.

"Oh, dunder!" was the vexed reply. "No matter: a gal ish better as

"It's a boy," again said the lady.
"Vot ish it shanged—vos it a gal vonst, and now a leetle poy ?" "Tousand tuyfels! vot ish it den?" "There are two-a boy and girl. You

and better procure a carriage when the boat lands." And the happy husband disappeared in search of a cab to conduct his family

telegraphic despatch, a day or two since, pounders of their faith, he would turn away in which it was stead that Box Mr. Ferry in which it was stated that Rev. Mr. ELLI-disgust. Such would be the feelings of orr and his daughter were drowned while Old Hickory. And such, we know, are bathing at Coney Island. A party from the feelings of thousands of the truest and Williamsburgh, N. Y., consisting of sever. best democrats of the country. As long al persons, were there, and the "underow" carried five of the party towards the stand aloof from it. More than that, they sea. In attempting to save his daughter, will not recognize a party with such men Mr. Elliorr was drowned. The account at its head, as the true and genuine Dem-

"The peril of Miss Elliott was also seen Illinois Know-Nothing State Conneil. ov a Mr. Thomas Gibbons, the affianced usband of the lady, who immediately waded and swam to where she was struggling in the water, and succeeded in holding her for some time. The greatest ex- follows: itement prevailed at the moment the trag- That the time has arrived when the A edy was being enacted, and no one seem - merican party of the United States are ed able to offer any assistance. The coup- called upon to take open, fearless and un e were borneout rapidly and those on the reserved ground upon the great question of shore gave them up for lost, when it was slavery, that is now agitating the people of een that Mr. G had secured a piece of every section of this Union; and that the imber, and had seized it for support, but intense excitement and agitation which at it was not large enough to uphold both, the present time are distracting our counand Mr. Gibbons disengaged himself from try upon the subject of slavery have been Miss Elliott and told her to grasp the sus- caused by the repeal of the Missouri Compenders of his bathing dress behind, while promise; and that that repeal was uncalled he held on to the wood. This she did for for, a gross violation and disregard of a a time; but, with a true woman's devotion, sacred compact, entered into between the seeing that her lover was sinking, and fear- two great sections of this confederacy, and ng that he would drown, she suppressed in in the highest degree destructive to the hat moment of peril, when the horrors of peace and welfare of this Union. That a death were clustering around her, the sel- restoration of the Missouri Compromise, fish instinct of her nature for life, and let as it will restore the territory for which it go her hold, though he begged her for was originally made to the same situation God's and her own sake to never mind in which it was before that line was unhim, but herself. She soon sank and was necessarily destroyed, so it will restore seen no more. Mr. Gibbons was fortun- peace and harmony to the country, without ately drifted towards a point on the island injury or injustice to any portion of the Un where he found a foothold, and was drag- ion; that while it will only give to freedom ged ashore by means of ropes."

The Poor and the Rich.

them in intelligence and refinement, are and that in all political national contests looked upon by some purse proud would- the American party in the State of Illinois be aristocrats, as entirely beneath their will demand of its candidates for office .notice, but these are only mere exceptions. among other qualifications, their open and If a person shows himself but worthy, he undisguised opinious upon this subject. is here cheerfully welcomed by the good Too Good to BE Lost. -The citizens poem, "Paradise Lost;" it was his greatand the great, whatever be his origin: and of H-n, Miss., assembled at a church to est conquest to write "Paradise Regainif his birth be alluded to, it is not with Declaration of Independence and Washscorn and contempt, but with admiration ington's Farewell Address. An old genand respect, for having surmounted the tleman coming rather late, walked up near illumine the night; but a better philosoobstacles which were in his pathway .- the pulpit while Washington's Address was phy whispers to us that the grave is not We oftentimes see the poor man's son ris being read. The old one listened until he the end; that a cloud of darkness may ing early, before the labor of the day can heard "Against the insidious wiles of for- gather round the closing scene, and the call him forth, and assiduously pouring eign influence, I conjure you to believe me, paleness of death be our winding sheet, over his books while others are eagerly fellow citizens, the jealousy of a free peopursuing pleasure or are reposing in the ple ought to be constantly awake, since rising on the spirit, and thought links its arms of Morpheus. The flushed cheek history and experience prove that foreign fond immortality to the blessings of Heavand fire in his eye shows the firm resolve influence is one of the most baneful foes en. Thought, looking down through the and high purpose. Those intellectual of republican government." When this lapse of ages, working with autiring efforts powers which he has cultivated so long was read he threw up his hat in a passion, and faithfully, have well repaid his care and left the house. At the door he met and pains. Wealth and influence are his, some friends, "Gentlemen," said he, "I He may fill a commanding place in the came here to celebrate the 4th of July, and thought bounding into futurity. Thus the pulpit, or perhaps charm with his elo-quence the multitude that throng the halls Washington's Farewell Address read.— much yet to do. What it has done are of our National Congress. If his voice is But, said he, the first thing I heard was real triumphs. What it may do will be on the side of the right he may exert an that fellow in there reading a d-d Know done; for, with the immortal soul, whatevinfluence which will be felt by his country Nothing document, and I'll whip him as er is possible is certain. Without thought, long after "life's battle has been fought," soon as he leaves the house."-Sumpter the world of mind would be as day with and he has rested from his labors.

THE SPIRIT OF OLD HICKORY. The Hon. Edmund Barke, in an article in the Concord (N. H.) Reporter, com-

turn to earth, what would he say at such a scene as this? We can imagine what he would say. 'By the eternal! the old hero would exclaim, 'is this the way you honor my principles and cherish my memory? Do you call yourselves democrats, and pretend to be my disciples, while you are degrading and dishonoring yourselves by recognizing as your leaders, the slanderers of myself and my beloved wife, and the bitter revilers of my principle and my adminory, and the vindictive assailents of my principles and my administration? And you, Mr. Franklin Pierce, have you no more self-respect, no more principle, than dence, and advance them to the highest post of honor and command in the armies of the Democracy? Avaunt, ve degenerate wreteles. I'll have no more of you. You have dishonored and disgraced the sacred name of Democracy, and you would dishonor and disgrace my memory by pretending to be my disciples, and stealing hame. I look to the People-the great and patriotic People, whom I faithfully served, and who stood by me in every trial cue the country and the Democratic party from the dishonor and disgrace brought by the Wises, the Cushings, the Pierces, and the whole batch of renegades, who are attempting to govern the country in my name, and in the sacred name of Democra-

could only see the degradation and dis-grace to which the Democracy have been Wises, the Cushings, &c., &c., force I up-A Woman's Devotion .- We published a on them as their leaders and the true exof the Democratic party, true men will ocratic party.'

That portion of the platform with reference to Slavery, adopted by the Know-Nothing State Council of Illinois, reads as

that which in due solemnity and in good faith was long since conveyed to her under the contract, it will equally preserve the The honest, hard working part of our full and undisputed rights acquired under community, however much they may excel Missouri Compromise should be restored.

County Whig.

Americanism before the Revolution

The following extracts were recently co-pied from the "Qualification Book," in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, being parts of the onths of office taken by the Officers of the Government in 1761. The willingness of the Papacy to exercise temporal dominion seems to have been a foregone conclusion in this province with the men living a little less than a century ago. The Americans of this day are, therefore, relieved from the charge of having invited this slander upon Catholicism, in order to its persecution and their own elevation to political power. History, as also the con-sciousness of the whole Protestant world, are unequivocal and uniform in representing the Romish Church as intolerant, ag-

grandizing and persecuting. But here is the record: "I-do swear that I do from my Heart abhor, detest, and abjure, as impi ous and heretical, that damnable doctrine and position, that Princes excommunicated or deprived by the Pope, or any authority of the See of Rome, may be deposed, or murdered by their subjects, or any other whatsoever; and I do declare that no foreign Prince, Person, Prelate, State or Potentate hath, or ought to have, any jurisdiction, power, superiority, pre-eminence or authority, Ecclesiastical or Spiritual withmy name to hide your treachery and your in the Realm of Great Britain, or any of the Dominions thereto belonging.

help me God. "I --- do swear that I do profess and danger-to rescue the country and the Faith in God, the Father, and in Jesus true Democracy from the disgrace which Christ, his Eternal Son, the True God, and you have brought upon both. I look to in the Holy Spirit, One God, blessed for the People under the lead of my pupil, evermore. And I do acknowledge the Hofriend and confident, Sam Houston, to res ly Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be given by Divine Inspiration .-So help me God.

"I --- do solemnly and sincerely, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare, that I do believe that in the Sacrament of the Lord's Suppor there is not any Transubstantiation of the Elements of "Oh dat ish goot! dat ish better as Jackson, if he were to revisit the earth and of Christ at or after the consecration theregoot. A poy and a gal mit one job.— Katrina ish punkins, I always knew it.".

Katrina ish punkins, I always knew it.".

Sackson, it he were to revisit the earth and of Christ at or after the consecration there could only see the degradation and distinct the Invocation, or adoration of the Virgin Mary, or any other Saint, and the Starifies reduced under Mr. Pierce, by having the of the Mass as they are now used in the Church of Rome, are superstitious and idolatrous, and I do solemnly, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare, that I do make this Declaration and every part thereof, in the plain an ordinary sense of the words now read unto me as they are commonly understood by English Protestants, without any evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation whatsoever, and without any dispensation already granted me for this purpose by the Pope, or any other Authority, or Person whatsoever, or without any hope of any such dispensation from any Person or Anthority whatsoever, or without thinking that I am or may be acquitted before God or man, or absolved of this Declaration, or any part thereof, although the Pope, or any other Person or Persons, or Power whatsoever, should dispense with or annul the same, or declare that it was null and void from the beginning. So help me God."-Pa. People's Ade.

THOUGHT.

The power of thought has accomplished wonders. It has enabled the student to learn the languages, and solve the most obtruse mathematical problems. It has taught the farmer the art of agriculture, that he may adopt his seed to the soil, that it may produce a bountiful harvest. It has taught the mechanic the rules which govern physical substances, that he may apply it to the best advantage. It has taught the merchant rates of exchange, that he may make a profit himself and benefit the community at large. It has taught the lawyer principles of equity, by which mankind must be governed. It has called the lightning from the skies. Such are

some of the accomplishments of thought. Thought, wrapt in the mystic mantle of high order, passes and repasses the fiery ordeal, yet cannot unfold to man its surpassing loveliness in the language of earth. It is the life of the mind, the ever-gushing fountain of all sciences, and the perfection of all art. It has been sheltered by the winds of Heaven, and its embers shall glow when all others are extinguished. It has plucked from fame's etherial bower the fairest flowers, and twined them in a wreath to crown the brow of Milton. It was his delight, under the influence of the sacred blessing, thought, to write that admirable

Thought teaches us that the grave is a beneath the decaying wreck of the past, breaking the silence and scattering shades of dark oblivion, and beholds out the moon or stars .- Iria.